

Perfect For Each Other

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Category: Fairy Tail

Genre: Humor, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Gajeel R., Levy M.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-16 00:01:42

Updated: 2016-04-16 00:01:42

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:22:07

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,206

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: When the epitome of a rebellious guy met this miss nice girl who has a habit of flashing her angelic smile at him and by any chance suddenly STAYING in their home! He knew he was doomed. The fairly regular unruly lifestyle he was used to was slowly shattering.
AU

Perfect For Each Other

A/N: Hello, I'm pretty new to GaLe/Gajevy fandom and I have fallen in love with the two already for barely a week of reading some GaLe fics. I have a thing for this BadboyxNice girl pairing.
^_^

****Disclaimer: I don't own Fairy Tail****

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****Prologue****

Haste footsteps resonated along with a sound of feminine weeping voice. Each step echoed felt like tons of bricks roughly bashing his head.

The man sighed. How many times this scenario happened before? He had lost count of it long time ago.

She was jogging through the halls. The used to be so composed middle-aged woman looked haggard and worn out. She was approaching him desperately as if her life was in the verge of despair. He could already guess what she was going to say when she opens her mouth, and as always it wasâ€œ

"Sir I'm so sorry but I quit." She had been a loyal friend of his but she couldn't stand his son. "I can't handle your child anymore!" At that said the bawling woman turned her heels and ran outside the

Redfox mansion not planning to come back for the rest of her life.

Metalicana pinched the bridge of his nose in exasperation. It happened again. He was having a headache.

His one and only son Gajeel was the perfect epitome of a rebellious child in this generation. The high school boy had a lot of piercings all around his body much to his mother's dismay. He often comes home with some obvious bruises indicating how he had gotten on fights frequently. He always skipped his classes and failing on every subject. But thank heavens the Redfox household had a lot of financial influence in his school that somehow saved Gajeel from being kicked out for his foul demeanor.

The boy was almost hopeless.

The crying woman who had just fled in their humble abode was one of the poor personal teachers hired by Gajeel's parents to tutor him. But it seemed that it was just like a repetition of the previous ones. Every person they hired wouldn't last a day and quit. Gajeel had his own iron way to make them lose their sanity in a short amount of time.

Dragons above knew how much of a troublemaker the high school boy could be. Metalicana was tired of reprimanding him already. His wife could spend hours to scold their son to fix his life up but his stubbornness would only let those entire sermons passed his pierced ears.

But still, Metalicana won't let his son get away without a piece of his mind. He was his father after all. His role was to guide him to the right path he knew.

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Gajeel was slightly chuckling. He was idly plopped down in the couch near the window of his room. The memory of the face of that fuming hag when he mocked her was just so funny. It irritated him that his parents had been forcing him to have this tutor crap to uplift his grades whatsoever was that. But heck, all those hired by his dad were all stupid and boring. Nobody even lasted a couple of hour doing their rightful job. Yeah ironically, that was the rebellious Gajeel always thought.

The piles of thick books and papers on the study table made him want to toss it outside. Studying was never his thing. But he had no choice but to at least pass his grades for the remaining month of being a high school student. He rose up in a sitting position wanting to rip the review papers on his hands.

Not before long during his musings, the door was slammed. His father looked mad as he walked to his direction. Gajeel knew he will be scolding him again.

"Gajeel, you are not a child anymore!" Metalicana shouted when he reached near his son.

"Yeah, surely you know that." He replied sarcastically and before his father could open his mouth to response he continued. "I ain't a brat

who needs some shit tutoring crap!"

An angry vein popped on Metalicana's forehead. His son and his twisted thoughts urged him to smack his head. "You dare to say that when all your grades are failing. If you really don't want to have a tutor then fix your damn grades!" His father rarely cursed no matter how angry he was. Gajeel was mildly taken a back. "You only have a month before graduating. Just endure a little longer Gajeel Redfox!"

The silence in the room after Metalicana's outburst was covered with a lot of tension. Seconds pass until a new voice was heard.

"I'm home!" The familiar sweet tone snapped the father and the son's argument. It was from a beautiful and tall black haired woman who stood at the doorway.

"Grace!"

"Mom!"

Gajeel and Metalicana simultaneously called the newcomer.

She immediately noticed the tension between her two boys. "What's happening here?" Grace asked as she walked towards the two. "I could hear you two shouting outside. No wonder no one welcomed me coz' the both of you are busy yelling at each other."

Metalicana's face instantly lightened at the arrival of his wife. Grace had been gone for three days visiting an old friend of hers.

"Sorry about that." He eyed her apologetically. "How was your trip?" He asked his wife pecking at her cheeks deciding to ignore her initial question.

"Oh, I almost forgot!" She gasped and placed the tip of her fingers on her lips perfectly showing her polished nails as if something had just hit her. "Wait here a second." Grace immediately rushed out to the door.

Gajeel and Metalicana were slightly startled at her expression. But they were obviously used to Grace's antics.

Few moments gone when they heard her say, "Come in my dear." Grace's tender tone emanated through the half-open door. She appeared to be with someone else. Gajeel became curious as well as his father. Seconds pass until his mother finally entered with a stranger.

Before his eyes, a petite girl slowly emerged. It felt like the world had momentarily stopped when he had seen her. _The heck was that!

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Gajeel was intently eyeing the blue-haired female across. She wore a decent cloth covering most part of her small body. Her hair was decorated by an orange head band.

Grace placed her hand on her shoulders gently nudging the young girl to step forward. "Guys, I want you to meet her." She spoke as she

glanced down to the girl signaling her to introduce herself to her family.

"Hello." The sound of her angelic voice pierced his metallic soul. To his utter surprise and annoyance, Gajeel found himself mesmerized at her.

"I'm Levy McGarden. Nice meet you." She politely bowed her head.

"She will be staying with us for a couple of weeks." Grace spoke silently telling them to let her finish before reacting. "Levy-chan, this is my husband Metalicana." She then gestured her hand to Gajeel.

"And my son Gajeel."

Their eyes met for a moment. She tugged the corner of her lips innocently at him. As crazy as it was, her smile had stirred something inside him.

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-To be continued.

A/N: Reviews Please..

End
file.